

It's something I always need, even for the smallest things. Although I try to carry it with me all the time, there are those moments it loses its 'obedience' and slips away. When it's by my side, I feel like I can do anything. When it leaves me, everything just does not flow as smoothly. This is something so important and dear to me, I want to carry it with me through life. Supporting me morally, it sets my 'life road'. Just like a little boat, it can get me to my destination safe and sound and sometimes in 'bad weather' though, there might be a couple of hiccups along the way. I like to sail on this little boat wherever I'm heading for. I am the captain of this boat, I control it just like how it controls my life. Well, let's just say I'm sailing in a boat of confidence. I was always that little shy and introvert girl, never said anything more than a 'hello', to adults I wasn't familiar with. However, It was after this one time when I realized that I had to start gaining confidence in myself.

I was given the honour of being the flower girl during my Aunt's big day. I was beside myself with joy,

The very day everything felt so rush and time passed in less than a blink of an eye. Guests had already started streaming in and the time for me to walk down the aisle was drawing closer and closer. It crept up on me stealthily, like all the excitement I had in me was being pumped out - little by little.

I was standing behind those two doors, which seemed like ten feet tall, towering over me. Then came that question from my aunt "Are you feeling ok?" No, I wasn't feeling ok, it was just so... "Yes, of course!" My mind had no control over my facial expression and the words that came out of my mouth were not in coherent with what I felt.

The doors were finally pushed wide open as I lead in the front. The applauses from the guests were resounding and never-ending. The louder the applauses got, the heavier my little boat got and because it was too heavy, it capsized.

I broke down in tears after taking not more than 3 steps, dropped the flower basket and ran to my mother. After the ceremony was over, my aunt and her husband came forth and asked if I was feeling better.

I felt bad and sorry for causing a slip-up on their wedding day. I felt even worse when they approached me with those ever-so-friendly eyes.

The last thing said to me that very night was "Why were you so afraid just now? Have more confidence in yourself, then you'll be able to achieve greater things." my grandfather spoke his wise words.

I went to bed that night as a 6 year old with nearly ground-zero confidence in myself and I woke up the next day as a girl who was more proud of who and what she was. Everyday, I build more and more confidence in myself as I trek this unstable and rocky path called life. I can confidently say that I have confidence in what I Believe in.